

THE INTELLIGENCER,
PUBLISHED DAILY (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED)
BY FREW, CAMPBELL & HART,
PUBLISHERS.
AT NO. 36 AND 17 FOURTEENTH STREET.
One copy 5c. For 3 months \$1.50
Six months \$2.50
One year \$4.50
Delivered by carrier in city 15c per week.
SEMI-WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER,
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY
MORNING.
One year \$3.00
Six months \$1.50
Three months .75
Published every Thursday morning.
One year \$1.00
Six months .50
Three months .25
Great attention to the printing of all
and circulars.
FREW, CAMPBELL & HART,
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[Entered at the Postoffice at Wheeling, W. Va., as
second class matter.]

The Intelligencer.

WHEELING, W. VA., JULY 21, 1885.

Tammany Talking.
Tammany has assumed an attitude of great interest to administration Democrats in New York. The administration is believed to be grooming ex-Mayor Cooper, of New York City, for Governor, and Joseph J. Denohur, of Tammany, declares that in the event of Cooper's nomination he will host the Jolly Roger and sail the Independent sea in search of Cooper's craft. Mr. Donohue would not expect to be elected. His idea would be to defeat the Democratic nominee, as John Kelly did in 1879, as John Kelly defeated the Republican nominee for the Presidency in 1884, and is trying now to defeat the Republican party in Ohio.

John Kelly is passing the hot days at Clifton Springs, drinking sulphur water, taking the baths, practicing with the health-life and otherwise tuning himself up at that famous sanitarium. He has not retired so far from politics as to be beyond reach of telegraph and the daily mails. Observant and faithful friends at home keep him posted on events. He is thought to be ready to help Governor Hill, if that will defeat the administration. That failing it is taken for granted that he will "very have and, let slip" O'Donohue. Cooper commands the eminent services of Hubert O. Thompson and his Custom House proxy, Hadden. The federal patronage is to be worked for all there is in it. The President is to display no personal interest in the equable, but Manning, Whitney, Vilas and Lamar—the chiefs of the great patronage departments—are to open the gates and flood the State. Cooper's friends do not yet despair of making a deal with Tammany, but Tammany feels that it has been so shamefully dealt with by the Administration that a compromise with honor is not possible.

Having nothing in particular to do in these days it is very pleasant to observe the summer manoeuvres of the threatening hostilities. If they keep it up they can't help giving us New York this year.

General Hancock and the French Admiral.
There was an unusual degree of mutual ignorance of French and English between General W. S. Hancock and his guests at the dinner given to Admiral Lacourbe and the French officers of his staff. The Admiral, feeling that his sentiments had not been translated with the fervor they deserved, fell upon the General's neck and insisted upon saluting him on both cheeks. Now, General Hancock is a Frenchman, modest and reserved, and the Frenchman with much dignity and grace, although for the moment his portly form was hidden beneath his guest's uniform. When, however, it was ascertained that he had not sustained any damage by the French officers' saluting him on both cheeks, the French officers shouted in chorus, "O'ho! he's all right!" It was all the English knew, and it had been taught them by the 7th Regiment at Peekskill the day before.

The "Want Soap." universally acknowledged to be the biggest and best 5 cent bar.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.
EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.
Finally, Sunday excepted. (Monday excepted—Wheeling Times.)

woman she snatches her neck—that is the end of all for her. She is too fond to touch with the helping hand. If she has already found her way into the house of woe, full of misery, never meets her again except in the strict line of her degraded business, in the police court, in prison, or in the almshouse. Such a city as Wheeling ought to do something better than this. Wheeling has made a good record in the former missionary field.

Wring the Unrepentant Cleaned.

San Francisco, Argonaut.

I have often been amused at the discussions of actors over certain lines in plays, or "pieces of business" which they considered peculiarly their own. This sort of a thing came in a fight once in a corridor of a Chicago hotel, when two professionals, who were very much down at the heel, waxed wrothly over a line in "Othello." It was the part of the dialogue between *Othello* and *Iago* where the Moor says to Cassio, "Is he not honest?" *Iago* replies, "Honest! why, no!" One of the actors claimed that this second line should be read with veiled and crafty meanings—spoken, in fact, so as to throw a very slight discredit on Cassio's honesty, and yet not openly accuse him. "That's rot," said the other, "and I don't suppose it will ever be there; there line should be read with surprise and disgust. You don't suppose there would be a curse at the end of the line without meaning something? The way to read that line is this: 'Honest?'